CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Robert LEE JONES



Sunrise
JANUARY 27, 1946

Sunset
NOVEMBER 5, 2021

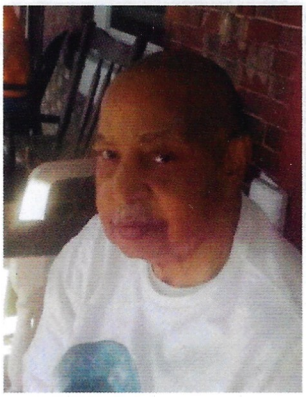
FUNERAL SERVICE

Monday, November 15, 2021

Viewing 9:00am - 11:00am | Service 11:00 am

Alfonso Cannon Funeral Chapels
2315 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19132

Life Reflection of Robert Lee Jones



Robert Lee Jones was born on January 27, 1946 to Crawford and Ethel Jones in Philadelphia, Pa. He was educated in the Philadelphia public school system and eventually entered the US Job Corps stationed in Milwaukee, WI.

Robert was employed by the City of Philadelphia and worked tirelessly to support his family. While working for a number of departments (Fairmount Park Service, Philadelphia Water Department), his longest tenure was with the Office of Fleet Management for the Dept. of Sanitation. After 33 years, he finally retired in 1999.

Robert enjoyed helping people, which extended well beyond his immediate family. He was a friend & confidant to all his neighbors. He would be cooking on the grill and sharing his favorite "spirits" with whomever came by.

Affectionately called "Bo" by all who knew him, he gave of himself and never expected anything in return. Bo was the official and unofficial "Block Captain" wherever he lived. If he saw someone in need, he was the first to lend a helping hand. Each year for Christmas, he would purchase toys and gifts for all the children on the block. He never missed a birthday or holiday for all of his children, grandchildren, nieces & nephews. To him they were all his children and he affectionately gave everyone a nickname whether they wanted it or not. He was Uncle Bo or Mister Bo to them all.

Robert enjoyed working on his home, always trusting his instincts to get the job done. He loved sitting on the porch listening to oldies music from the 50's, 60's and 70's. He loved watching people enjoy themselves. That was his joy. He was an avid sports fan loyal to his Philadelphia Eagles & Sixers.

From a very young age, he was a giving soul, friendly to all. Robert was a people person and the patriarch of the family and many other families as well. Everyone Bo encountered, he loved them and they loved him back. He always looked out for the senior members of the family and kept in touch with everyone.

His mother and father, Sister Ernestine and his oldest son Ornie Hayman preceded Robert in death. Robert is survived by his wife Ernestine (Dolly) Children: Juanita, Richard (Vanessa), Tyrone and Tracey. Siblings: Derra Hill, Richard (Hazel), Carol (Gregory), Pricilla Jones. Grandchildren: Brianna, Tyreek, Tyrone Jr., Tysheen, Taliyah and Tiana. Four great grandchildren, one aunt Derra Underwood, numerous cousins, nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews and a host of extended family and friends.

Sorrowfully submitted, The Family

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional ..... Clergy and Family

Hymn of Praise ..... "Blessed Assurance"

Prayer of Comfort

Solo ..... Deacon Roberts
Jesus, You're the Center of my Joy

Scriptures Readings ..... Sis Wanda Green-Powel
Old Testament ..... Psalm 23
New Testament ..... John 14: 1-7

Acknowledgement of Cards
Condolences ..... Deborah Blackman

Block Resolution ..... Novina Mann

Reading of Life Reflections (Obituary) ..... Deborah Blackman

Remarks ..... (2 minutes please)

Solo ..... Deacon Roberts
Because of Who you are

Eulogy ..... Reverend Donald E. Bell
Pastor Bibleway Church of Mt. Airy

Final Viewing
Closing of the Bier ..... Alphonso Canon F.C. Staff

Closing Prayer

Interment

MT. PEACE CEMETERY
3111 Lehigh Avenue, Philadelphia PA 19132

Repast

Following the Interment, family & friends will be received at:

THE APARTMENTS AT ALLEGHENY-COMMUNITY ROOM
1900 W. Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia PA. 19132





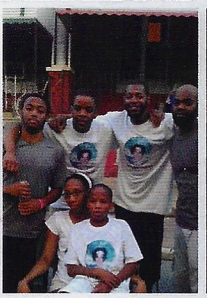
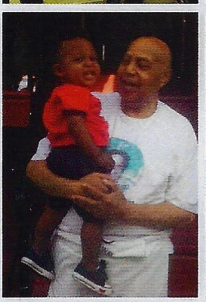

















Letter from Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not here to see,
if the sun should rise and find your
eyes, filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you would not cry,
the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things
we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me,
as much as I love you,
and each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart.
Love Dolly

If Roses Grow In Heaven

If Roses grow in Heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for us,
Place them in my brother's arms
And tell him they're from us.
Tell him we love and miss him,
And when he turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon his cheek
And hold him for a while.
Because remembering you is easy,
We do it everyday,
But there's an ache within our heart
That will never go away!
Love your Brother and Sisters

The Broken Chain

Little did we know that morning that
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories.
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one
the chain will link again.
Lovingly, his children, nieces, nephews, grandchildren, great nieces & nephews.

Acknowledgments

The family would like to take this opportunity to extend our sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy, words of comfort, and prayers during our time of bereavement. May God forever bless and keep each of you in His tender loving care.

Professional Services:
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Florence M. Canon, Supervisor

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